THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, April 29, 1793.

On the PRIDE *of* IRISH GENTRY.

A TRUE ANECDOTE.

[*Extracted from Modern Times, 3 Vols.*]

THE ſons of gentlemen are all bred up in the ſtyle of the father, though the paternal eſtate is ſo ſmall, as not to admit of his giving the younger ſons a ſhilling; hence they come to England, and commence fortune hunters. I once knew a Baronet's widow, ſays the author, who had two ſons; the eldeſt took the family eſtate, about 800l. a year, but was obliged to pay his brothers one thouſand pounds on his mother's death, who had, during her life, a jointure of 200l. a year, out of this eſtate.

An Engliſh gentleman of her acquaintance, who had formerly been in buſineſs, adviſed her ladyſhip to put this younger ſon into trade, and ſettle him in England; but her family pride ſtood ſo much in her way, that ſhe could not bring herſelf to think of it. Sometime, however, afterwards, ſhe altered her mind, and as the proviſion made for her younger ſon, was ſo very ſmall, and ſhe had not intereſt to get him any proper appointment, ſhe brought him to England, and applied to her friend, who before adviſed the meaſure. "I begin now to think, Mr. Wiſeman," ſays ſhe, "that the Engliſh are a better kind of people than repreſented, and that trade is not ſo deſpicable as I once conceived: Of courſe, ſhall have no objections to my ſon's living among them, and entering into ſome commercial

commercial connexions. If you can meet with any reſpectable place, and fix him in ſome genteel buſineſs, that he can follow without diſcredit, I ſhall think myſelf obliged to you."

This gentleman, as a friend to the family, intereſted himſelf in the matter, and took ſome pains to find out a houſe, where, when the young gentleman had ſerved his time, he might be received as a partner, and be likely in a few years to make his fortune; and having found ſuch a place, he flew with alacrity to the lady, and told her, in the warmth of his heart, how fortunate he had been. "As I knew you was our friend," ſays her Ladyſhip, "I conceived you the beſt perſon in the world, to apply to in the buſineſs. Pray, Mr. Wiſeman, what is the profeſſion?" "A Biſcuit-baker, Ma'am," ſays he—Panick-ſtruck at the word, "*Biſcuit-baker*!" "ſhe cried out;" Would you make Sir Harry Lofty's ſon a *Biſcuit-baker*?—"Why indeed, Madam," returns Mr. Wiſeman, piqued at her folly, "I have rather miſtaken the matter; I did not properly conſider it." "I was very ſure you had not, replies the lady, ſoftening her voice, or a biſcuit-baker could have never entered into your thoughts!" "Your ladyſhip is perfectly right, ſays her friend,—had I thought well upon the ſubject, I never ſhould have propoſed it; for on further conſideration, was the whole family eſtate to be realized and converted into money, it would not be ſufficient to ſet him up in buſineſs."

INTERESTING TRIALS.

The KING *againſt* DEVEREUX.

THIS was an indictment for perjury, charged to have been committed by the defendant, on the trial of Captain Kimber, and was tried, before Lord Kenyon and a Special Jury, at Guildhall, London, on Wedneſday the 20th of February laſt.

Some witneſſes having been called to prove the examination of the defendant, before Sir Sampſon Wright, his examination at the Old Bailey, and other preliminary matters,

Elias Mansfield was called, and ſwore, that Captain Kimber had the Negro girl, for whoſe death he was indicted, ſuſpended, with a ſoft Salragee round her wriſt, and her legs and knees, which were contracted, gently ſtretched, and rubbed with Palm-Oil, to relax the joints merely, and not as a puniſhment.—

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On his croſs examination, he ſtated, that the girl, though ſhe had the Ven—l, was in a goodiſh ſtate of health, and, when ſhe firſt came on board, could walk very well; that he had once ſeen Captain Kimber touch her with the horſe-whip; that, by his order, ſhe was taken, firſt by one hand, then lowered down and drawn up by both hands, but ſo, that her feet reſted on the deck; and that, after this, ſhe lived above eight days.

Robert Mills ſwore, that he was down helping the cook, and heard ſome noiſe, on which he went up, and this girl was tied up by one arm, &c. as ſtated by Mansfield. He denied his having ſaid, that, "if ever any woman was murdered, the black woman was, by Captain Kimber." He alſo denied that he had owned, "he was employed to heat the balls that were fired upon Calabar," ſaying, he was ſick at the time. Having been aſked, on his croſs-examination, whether he had made an affidavit before the Mayor of Briſtol? he anſwered, "Yes; but I was taken at ſuch a nonplus, that I did not hardly know what it was."‡

William Phillips's depoſition did not materially differ from the preceding, except that the girl was tied up, by one hand, with a ſmall line. He denied his having ever ſaid, that "Captain Kimber had murdered her."

Joſeph Pearſon ſwore, that, by Captain Kimber's order, he lent a hand to ſuſpend the girl; that he put ſome rope-yarns round her wriſt, and hoiſted her, but not off the deck; and that ſhe was not licked much; that Mills was ſick when the balls were heated; and that that buſineſs was done by the reſt of the ſhip's company. In other material particulars, he agreed with the former witneſſes.

Thomas Lancaſter ſwore to ſome circumſtances, tending to fix a charge of mutiny on the defendant; but which Lord Kenyon deemed inadmiſſible.

Edwards Williams was then called, on the part of the defendant, and, having been properly cautioned by Lord Kenyon, depoſed that the Negro girl was ſo weak that ſhe frequently fouled herſelf, for which Captain Kimber flogged her, ſometimes with a bit of rope, ſometimes with a horſe-whip, when lying upon the deck, and not able to ſtand, and that he had ſeen her flogged, every day for a week, by the Captain; that, one day, he and another, by the Captain's order, faſtened her, by one hand,

‡ Mansfield, Mills, and Phillips, amongſt others, had ſworn, before the Mayor of Briſtol, that the girl "never was ſuſpended at all; nor was ſhe ever flogged."

hand, to the mizen-ſtay, and bowſed her up as quiet as they could; then by both hands, with her feet about three inches off the deck; then, for about ten minutes, by one leg, her hands touching the deck, but her head three or four inches above it; that the Captain walked the deck, and gave her about ſix ſtrokes with his whip, while ſo ſuſpended; that the girl both moaned inwardly and cried out, in her own language; and that, after ſhe was taken down and waſhed (and not before) ſhe was rubbed with Palm-Oil.—On his croſs-examination, he ſwore that Mansfield and Pearſon declared to him "that the uſage of the girl was cruel," and that Mills and Richards propoſed "putting it down, that they might bring the Captain to anſwer for it."—He owned he had ſaid, he "would do the Captain all the injury he could, by ſpeaking the truth to clear thoſe two men" (Dowlin and Devereux), for that he had been beat by him ſeverely; that the whole crew had been deprived by him of their grog; and that, in conſequence, ſix of them, of whom Mills was one, had agreed to deſert; but he only accompliſhed it, taking with him a jacket, lent him by Hart, one of the crew, and three tin pots, given him by one of his ſhip-mates, to ſell for the ſupport of himſelf and his comrades.

Ann Grace, whoſe huſband keeps the public-houſe, called the Chepſtow Boat-Houſe, in Briſtol, ſwore that Mills, Philips, Wilkins, and others of the ſhip's crew, were in her houſe, Chriſtmas-eve was a twelvemonth; that they told her, "Kimber was a very bad Captain, and flogged them every morning for breakfaſt; that Robert Mills ſaid "he (Kimber) had murdered a black girl;" ſhewing her how the girl was tied up, by the heels and hands, five different times, ſaying that ſhe died the third day after; that the reſt did not contradict Mills; but that they all agreed to publiſh it, and ſaid that they would have the law of the Captain, but they had not money; that after this, but before Kimber's trial, Mills applied to her to change a five guinea bill; that ſhe then told him "for God's ſake to tell the truth, and not be bribed;" that, after Kimber's trial, ſhe ſaid to Mills in preſence of Philips and another, "Fie upon thee Bob, thou haſt ſold thy ſoul, did you not tell me, if ever a woman was murdered, Captain Kimber killed that woman?" that he replied, "the woman that was killed, I was aſked no queſtions about;" that Mills then ſhewed her the man that tied the girl up; that ſhe aſked the man why he tied her up? and he anſwered, "It was better for me to tie her up, than be tied up myſelf."—On her croſs-examination, ſhe ſaid, that, "by

Mills

Mills selling his soul," she meant his being bribed, for that he could not have had so much money; that the sailors made no secret of the usage they received from Captain Kimber; nor of the murder; and that one William Hoskins and her husband were present when they were talking of it.

Israel Grace, husband of the last witness, agreed with her in every material particular (of the conversation of Mills and the rest in his house) respecting Capt. Kimber's usage of the sailors and of the girl, the five-guinea bill, &c. He swore farther, that he heard one Owen Davis charge Mills with having denied, on Captain Kimber's trial, that they fired hot balls on Calabar town; to which Mills replied, "It was a falsity, there was but one, for he blew five hours at them, and there was only one red hot; the rest were black."

Owen Davis confirmed the depositions of Grace and his wife. He deposed farther, that Mills told him, "he had a five guinea note, either from Captain Kimber or his friends.

Mills denied his having had any conversations with the three preceding witnesses, respecting the matters deposed by them.

Here Lord Kenyon, with much propriety, stopped the further progress of the cause, giving it as his opinion that the evidence for the prosecution was so mainly shaken by that brought forward on the part of the defendant, that he must necessarily be acquitted; and the Jury, agreeing with his Lordship in opinion, immediately found a Verdict of Not Guilty.

Several very imperfect accounts of the above interesting trial having appeared in different papers, we are happy in being able to lay before our readers an authentic abstract of it, taken from the notes of the short-hand writers.

AT Stafford assizes, three actions for rent were brought by the Marquis of Stafford, against three of his tenants, occupiers of houses in Newcastle-under-Line. It appeared in evidence, that the Marquis had several houses, into which he put voters, who paid no rent, but were expected to vote for him. These persons had lived in them eleven years, without being informed they were to pay any rent, or what was to be the amount of it. They regularly voted for the candidate supported by the Marquis. Having, however, voted against him at the two last elections but one, a heavy rent was immediately, and for the first time during eleven years, demanded, which they refusing to

to pay, these actions were brought. After some animadversions from the Judge, Mr. Justice Wilson, the Marquis was nonsuited in all the three actions.

Singular Circumstances relative to the Title of "Earl of Banbury."

THIS contested title comprehends more curious historical and legal anecdotes, a correspondent observes, than any perhaps in our Peerage.

Soon after the restoration, Mr. Knolles petitioned the House of Lords, stating that he was the son of Nicholas Earl of Banbury, whose precedency had been so much debated in a former reign; and praying for his writ *ex debito justitiæ.*

The House of Lords taking these allegations into their consideration, decided that he had no claim to the title, and ordered his name to be erased from the roll of the Peers, upon the ground of illegitimacy.

In 1695, this person was indicted in the King's Bench, for the murder of one Lawson, by the stile of Charles Knolles, Esq. but he demurred to their jurisdiction, stating the said facts, and pleading a misnomer in the indictment.

Upon which the Court decided that they could not try him, as the House of Lords had decided the case of a title of honour without a reference from the Crown, which was a necessary requisite to their jurisdiction in those cases.

The great and learned Sir John Holt, the Chief Justice, involved himself on this occasion in the memorable controversy with the House of Lords; but he justified himself amply, by saying, that he had acted in deciding against their claims according to the laws of the land.

" William Knolles, Earl of Banbury, and Viscount Wallingford, in 1626, had no issue by his first wife.—By his second, Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Earl of Suffolk, according to certificate signed by her, had no issue; but she, after his death, produced, as his two sons, Edward and Nicholas. Edward was killed in a duel at Calais; and Nicholas assumed the title, but never had summons to Parliament.—He had issue Charles, whose claims to the Peerage were never admitted."—*Almon's Ex-Peerage.*

A Curious

A Curious Account of the Customs and Manners of the Koriacs, a Tributary Nation of Russia, on the Borders of Kamtschatka.

[From "Travels in Kamtschatka, during the years 1787 and 1788, by M. de Lesseps, the French Consul in Kamtschatka.]

THERE are two sorts of Koriacs. Those who are properly called by that name have a fixed residence: The others are wanderers, and are known by the appellation of Rein Deer Koriacs. Their flocks are very numerous, and they maintain them by conducting them to those cantons that abound with moss. When these pastures are exhausted, they seek for others. In this manner they wander about incessantly, encamping under tents of skin, and supporting themselves with the produce of their deer, which are as serviceable for draught to the Koriacs, as the dogs are to the Kamtschadales.

There is in many respects a great resemblance between the fixed and the wandering Koriacks: We cannot therefore but wonder at the little cordiality, or rather at the misunderstanding that subsists among them, on account of which they may be considered as two different people. Their country however is the same, and takes in a vast extent, terminated to the south by the peninsula of Kamtschatka, and the gulf of Pengina; to the east by the country of the Oluterians; to the north by that of the Tchoukchis, and to the west by the Toungouses, the Lamouts, and the Yakouts.

It is confidently asserted that this country was formerly very populous, but that the small-pox had made very considerable ravages. I doubt whether it has carried off more of the inhabitants than their frequent contests with their neighbours and with the Russians. The number of fixed Koriahs scarcely exceeds at present nine hundred; and though it is not easy to calculate that of the wandering Koriacs, it is imagined that they do not much surpass this amount.

The manners of the former are the reverse of estimable, and are a mixture of duplicity, mistrust, and avarice. They have all the vices of the northern nations of Asia, without the virtues. Robbers by nature, they are suspicious, cruel, incapable either of benevolence or pity. To procure the least service from them, it is first necessary to offer, and even to give them some recompence. Nothing but presents can excite their attention, or rouse their activity. I have not the same

complaint to make against the wandering Koriacs. I found them in general more frank and obliging.

From this perfidious and savage disposition, it would not be easy for them to live in peace, or form any durable ties with their neighbours. So unsociable a spirit must also give them an abhorrence of all foreign dominion. Hence their continual insurrection against the Russians, their atrocious robberies, their daily incursions on the people who surround them; hence the respective animosities and revenge that incessantly spring up.

This state of war foments in every individual a ferocious spirit. The practice of attacking, and of defending themselves, creates in them an inflexible courage that delights in perpetual combats, and glories in a contempt of life. Superstition lends its aid to ennoble in their eyes this thirst of blood, by imposing a law that obliges them to conquer or to die. The more important is the cause that calls them to arms, the more greedy are they of death. Neither the bravery, nor the number of their adversaries, can at all intimidate them: It is then they swear to destroy the sun. They discharge this terrible oath by cutting the throats of their wives and children, burning all their possessions, and rushing madly into the midst of their enemies. The combat can only terminate by the total destruction of one of the parties. The vanquished never seek their safety in flight; honours forbids it; and not a Koriac will survive the slaughter of his countrymen.

The vicinity of the Russian settlements has hitherto produced no change in the mode of life of the resident Koriacs. Their commercial intercourse with the Russians, only renders them susceptible of the attraction of wealth, and desirous of plunder. Insensible to the advantages of a more polished life, they seem to feel a repugnance to civilization, and to consider their own manners and customs as absolutely perfect.

The wandering Koriacs were for a long time still more untractable. The independence to which they were accustomed and the natural restlessness of their character, little disposed them to submit to the yoke. The Russians, beside, from a love of conquest, were perhaps not remarkable for moderation, and endeavoured probably to make themselves feared rather than loved. It is certain that they experienced the regret of seeing whole hordes suddenly disperse upon the least appearance of oppression, and fly, as in concert, far from the settlements where they hoped, by the attraction of commerce, to fix them. These frequent flights took place till the arrival of Major Gaguen. By the mildness of his government, his repeated invitations,

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and beneficial propofals, he has gradually brought back thefe fugitive families. Firft one returned, then two, then three; the force of example, and a kind of emulation operated upon others, and when I was at Ingiga there were no lefs than eleven yourts (huts) in the neighbourhood of that town.

But the fkilful policy of Major Gaguen has ftill more fuccefsfully effected the views of the Czarina, by taking advantage of the neceffary commercial intercourfe, gradually to eftablifh between the Ruffians and the Koriacs of both defcriptions in the neighbourhood, a reciprocity of good offices, a kind of agreement between individual and individual, that reminds us of ancient hofpitality, and that will one day infallibly operate a revolution in the manners of this people.

If a Koriac be obliged by his bufinefs to pafs the night in the town, he demands a lodging of his Ruffian friend, and without farther ceremony takes poffeffion. His hoft confiders it as his duty to receive him, to ftudy his inclinations, to anticipate his wants, and his wifhes; and in fhort, fpare nothing in order to entertain him in the beft manner he can, that is, to make him completely drunk. Upon his return home, he relates with pleafure the flattering reception he has met with. He confiders it as an obligation, a facred debt, of which he is anxious to acquit himfelf the firft opportunity that offers. This is a pleafing cuftom, particularly to a Ruffian foldier, who is obliged to make frequent journies to the neighbouring villages. The gratitude of the Koriac toward his friend, does not confine itfelf to the affording him a lodging, regaling him, and fupplying him with provifions for his excurfion; he protects him, and becomes his defence againft his countrymen.

Their regular occupation is hunting and fifhing; but every feafon will not permit them to follow it. During thefe intervals, fhut up in their profound habitations, they fleep, fmoke, and get drunk. Thoughtlefs of the future, without regret for the paft, they come not out of their yourts till the moft urgent neceffity compels them. Thefe yourts are larger than thofe of the northern Kamtfchadales, but are diftributed nearly in the fame manner. I am not fure whether their filthinefs be not ftill more difgufting: As there is neither door, nor *joupan*, or vent-hole, the fmoke muft be infufferable.

Thefe people, enemies to induftry, live like the Kamtfchadales upon dried fifh, and the flefh and fat of the whale, and

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ſea wolf§. The whale is commonly eaten raw, and the ſea wolf dried and cooked in the ſame manner as their fiſh, except the ſinews, the marrow, the brain, and now and then a ſlice of the fleſh, which they devour raw with extreme avidity. Rein deer is their favourite diſh. Vegetables alſo form a part of their food: They gather in autumn various ſorts of berries, of a part of which they make themſelves a refreſhing beverage‖, and the reſt is bruiſed to powder, and kneaded with the oil of the whale, or ſea wolf. This paſte, or ſweatmeat, is called *toltchoukha*; it is held in high eſteem in this country, but nothing is to my taſte more diſagreeable.

Their paſſion for ſtrong liquors, increaſed by the dearneſs of brandy, and the difficulty of procuring it on account of their extreme diſtance, has led them to invent a drink equally potent, which they extract from a red muſhroom, known in Ruſſia as a ſtrong poiſon by the name of *moukhamorr*‡. They put it in a veſſel with certain fruits, and it has ſcarcely time to clarify when their friends are invited to partake of it. A noble emulation inflames the gueſts, and there is a conteſt of who is beſt able to diſburden the maſter of the houſe of his nectar. The entertainment laſts for one, two, or three days, till the beverage is exhauſted. Frequently, that they may not fail of being tipſy, they eat the raw muſhroom at the ſame time. It is aſtoniſhing that there are not more examples of the fatal effects of this intemperance. I have ſeen however ſome amateurs made ſeriouſly ill, and recovered with difficulty; but experience does not correct them, and upon the firſt occaſion that offers, they return to their brutiſh practice. It is not from abſolute ſenſuality, it is not from the pleaſure of drinking a liquor, that by its flavour creates an irreſiſtable craving for more; they ſeek merely in theſe orgies a ſtate of oblivion, of ſtupefaction, of total brutiſhneſs, a ceſſation of exiſtence, if I may ſo call it, which conſtitutes their only enjoyment, and ſupreme felicity.

(To be concluded in our next.)

§ All the Koriacs whom I met with on my way from Pouſtaretſk are equally ſubject to famine with the inhabitants of that hamlet. The bark of the birch tree mixed with the fat of the ſea wolf, is then their whole ſubſiſtence.

‖ The rivers near this oſtrog are ſo ſmall as to be entirely frozen up as ſoon as the cold ſets in, and during more than half the year the inhabitants are obliged to drink melted ſnow or ice.

‡ It is uſed in the Ruſſian houſes to deſtroy inſects.

Mr. Wyvill's

Mr. Wyvill's Reafons for difapproving the War with France.

[From his Letter to Mr. Pitt, juft publifhed.]

THE immediate object of this excellent letter is to inform Mr. Pitt, that the writer has been induced, by the increafing attention of the public to the fubject of parliamentary reformation, to prepare for the prefs a collection of political papers relating to that fubject generally, but in a more particular manner refpecting the attempt made fome years ago, by the county of York and other confiderable diftricts, &c. to recover a more equal reprefentation, and more frequent elections to ferve the public in Parliament: And in the conclufion of his remarks on this point, he tells Mr. Pitt, that he thinks the publication of fome of the letters and other papers which he had had the honour to receive from him, relating to the fubject of political reformation, particularly a paper intitled, "Heads of the Bill or Bills for amending the Reprefentation," would be of the greateft importance to promote the end propofed; and, "if," fays he, "you have no objection to their appearance, I will infert them in this collection. If you fhould diflike the appearance of thefe papers at this time, they certainly fhall be fuppreffed on the prefent occafion. But to deftroy them, or to engage my promife for their entire and perpetual fuppreffion, is what I do not perceive to be neceffary. They are papers of great importance to the public; and in certain conceivable circumftances, I fhould think myfelf bound, by the ftrongeft obligation of public duty, to produce them, even although your confent could not poffibly be obtained.

"And now, Sir (continues Mr. Wyvill), having ftated fully my immediate inducement for troubling you with this letter, I fhould naturally think it proper, in other and happier times, to clofe my letter here. But when I confider the more than critical fituation of the country, when I recollect the confidential intercourfe which has paffed between us, and reflect that I am indebted for the honour of thofe communications to the previous truft repofed in me, by a very confiderable body of gentlemen, who knew my principles and approved my conduct, and who themfelves poffeffed a large fhare of national efteem and confidence for their truly patriotic exertions; I feel it to be a duty to you, and to myfelf, to them and to the public, not to conceal from you my fentiments on fome late tranf-

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actions, and my reaſons for earneſtly deprecating the impending rupture with France, on any of thoſe grounds which had been ſtated, or thoſe undeclared views which may be conceived to operate on the mind of Parliament and of the Cabinet.—And though I cannot flatter myſelf that the opinions of a private individual can have much weight in your mind at a moment like this, when the hoſtilities ſeem to be fixed, and the terrible machine of war is juſt ready to roll on; yet, conſidering I can with truth aſſure you that they are the decided opinions alſo of many of your beſt and moſt diſintereſted friends, I cannot ſuppoſe that this frank, but not unfriendly repreſentation will be wholly uſeleſs to the public, and unavailing either to incline you to preſerve the pacific ſyſtem to which we owe the preſent boaſted proſperity of the country; or, if that be now hopeleſs, to incline you, as ſoon as poſſible, to return to it; and I heartily wiſh it may be of any avail to recommend lenient meaſures alſo in our internal affairs; without which, particularly without ſome conceſſion of popular rights, I fear it will not be poſſible for any human prudence long to prevent ſome very calamitous eruption.

" I now proceed to repreſent to you my reaſons for diſapproving ſeveral parts of your conduct as a Miniſter, connected with the other Members of the Cabinet; eſpecially regarding the preſent unhappy diſpute with France: But not without this previous aſſurance, that I perform this taſk with pain and reluctance, and for many, many inſtances of your former conduct, I have a thouſand times ſincerely applauded you, and ſtill think you deſerved applauſe.

" On conſidering the meaſures of the Cabinet, for the laſt ten months, and the immediate conſequences of thoſe meaſures, the friends of reformation will diſcover no indications of lenient and accommodating ſpirit, no tendency to any popular conceſſion, or any redreſs of grievances in Britain. On the contrary thoſe meaſures preſent an uniform ſyſtem of authority, harſhly and ſeverely exerciſed; of proclamations branding with one common mark of infamy the leveller and the raſh republican, and the moſt orderly and rational reformers, the trueſt patriots, and beſt friends of the conſtitution; of numerous proſecutions tending alike to puniſh ſedition and to ſuppreſs the freedom of diſcuſſion; of barracks erected in almoſt every conſiderable place, cultivated equally to intimidate riotous men, and to overawe and quell the ſpirit of parliamentary reformation, however pacific, however regular it may have been: And the aſſociations which have been the

immediate

immediate consequence of these measures, and which have assumed to themselves the accusatorial power vested by the constitution in the Attorney-General or the Grand Juries of the kingdom, if suffered to proceed in their career, neither discountenanced by Government, nor opposed by the sense and spirit of the public, what would they leave us that is either sweetly confidential in private society, or open, bold, and generous in the exertions of public spirited men?

"It was proposed, I believe, by Mr. Burke to Mr. Fox, about the beginning of these disputes, that he would join with him, to frown down the doctrines of liberty. On considering the tendency of these measures a candid man might be tempted to suppose that the proposal, to which Mr. Fox gave a generous refusal, had been accepted by the Cabinet. But whatever was the intention of the Cabinet, the tendency of their internal measures has been exactly suitable to the wish of Mr. Burke. But though I reprobate the tendency of some of those measures, and the dangerous abuses which already have been produced by others, yet I am ready to admit that the times are truly embarrassing to Ministers; that on the one hand the great are unwilling to concede, while on the other hand a spirit of discontent has begun to ferment in the great body of the nation; and therefore that faults great as these may be excused in Ministers sincerely labouring to preserve public tranquillity. For the good performed they deserve credit; for the evils, which may be the accidental concomitants, they may, within certain bounds, deserve forgiveness. But if this is a valid plea for that succession of harsh measures which we have witnessed within the last nine months, how strange is the infatuation which, at the same time, can plunge this dissatisfied country into a war with France, as if the rapid fall of the funds, the loss of our foreign trade, the diminution of our manufactures, and the increase of taxes, which must be the consequence of a war, would have no tendency to aggravate popular discontent and increase the fermentation in the public mind, even if the interest of the nation were evidently the object of the war. How greatly must that danger be increased, when it is understood that a war, of such extent as that with France must be, is resolved on, not for the preservation, immediate or remote, of this country, or any of its valuable interests, not to avenge insult, to preserve the faith of treaties, or to repel the aggression of a declared foe, but for some other purpose which is not declared, but which every art of eloquence is in vain employed to cover."

Mr.

Mr. Wyvill proceeds to animadvert on that moſt extravagant aſſertion of "the perſon to whom this nation may juſtly impute a great part of the perils with which it is at preſent ſurrounded, that the French are a nation of atheiſts;"—on the "tumults and maſſacres which have diſgraced the origin, and the murder of the King which has finiſhed the horrors of the laſt revolution in France (a meaſure affecting the intereſt of this country with peculiar fatality, which, if that event had not occurred, would not have been expoſed to the calamities of war); and laſtly on the idea that "the principles of liberty and equality lead directly to anarchy and ruin; that they are contagious principles, and that the introduction of them into this country can be prevented by war alone;" and having clearly refuted every pretence for hoſtilities that might be drawn from any or all of theſe points, he ſays to his illuſtrious correſpondent, "Theſe, I am perſuaded, are not the motives which preponderate in your mind upon this momentous occaſion, and impel it, with ſo much impetuoſity, to a war with France. Undoubtedly you are influenced by other reaſons leſs unbecoming a ſtateſman, leſs unworthy the ſon of Chatham.

"The obnoxious decree of the National Convention of France, on the 19th of November, 1792, has been inſiſted on as a warrantable cauſe of war. But, as a ſubſequent explanation of that juſtly-obnoxious decree has removed all ground of apprehenſion that it is the intention of France to excite rebellion againſt the actual government of any neutral nation, the decree in queſtion may be diſmiſſed without any further conſideration.

"The obligation to reſiſt the opening of the Scheldt has been inſiſted on with ſtill more force. We are bound by treaty to the Dutch to prevent the free navigation of that river. The Convention of France have declared their reſolution that the navigation of it ſhall be free. But the Dutch, you fairly acknowledge, have not made any requiſition to Britain to fulfil that engagement. Reaſons of prudential policy, ariſing from the diſtracted ſtate of parties in Holland, as well as from the great military force of France now poſted on their frontiers, and ready to invade their defenceleſs territory on the firſt breach of their neutrality, may well incline them to peace, and to wave our interference to oppoſe the opening of the Scheldt.

"National juſtice ſurely does not require that we ſhould urge the Cabinet at the Hague, againſt the inclination, and, perhaps, againſt the intereſt of the Dutch people, to engage in a war with France. Of the intereſts and of the dangers of

their

their country they are the best and the only proper judges. At this moment, our interposition to excite them to hostilities, instead of being the prudent and faithful discharge of our duty, as their ally, seems to be an officious and unseasonable interference, which may expose them to the greatest dangers. By persevering in their neutrality, the United Provinces might remain safe and unmolested amidst surrounding armies. But should they abandon their pacific system, at the instigation of Britain, it is not improbable, that an immediate irruption by the army of France may produce in those provinces the most fatal consequences; a dissolution of their ancient government, and a new constitution on the hated principles of France.—But in the event of a war, these impending perils may be averted by timely succour from the Prussian army, and the officious friendship of Britain may not prove the ruin of her ally. This will be a truly fortunate escape for Holland; yet the dangerous policy of our Cabinet cannot be popular in that country; and in this more specious reasons will be necessary to justify to their countrymen their eagerness for war, than the obligation of a treaty, for the fulfillment of which no requisition has been made.

(To be continued.)

An Account of the Earth called Gypsum, with its extraordinary Effect as a Manure.

To the PRINTER.

SIR,

I Persuade myself that you will readily find a place for some account of a manure, whose effects have been represented to be so very extraordinary, as that of the gypsum, or plaister of Paris.

By many experiments made in North America (for the particulars of which I must refer your readers to "A Treatise of the Earth called Gypsum," &c. by Mr. Charles Clarke, of Milbank-row, Westminster) it appears, that five or six bushels of gypsum, pulverized in the state as dug from the earth, and strewed on the soil, is preferable to fifty loads of dung; that it has been found effectual for wheat, barley, oats, rye, buck-wheat, Indian corn, cabbages, turnips, and particularly clover, and all grass lands; and in short a promoter to the growth of all vegetables; that uplands, worn out, and from their sandy soil abandoned, have become as valuable as the finest bank

meadow land, by uſing gypſum; that lands have retained viſible marks of its ſuperior fertility ſeven years after this manure has been put on them; and that it has been found ſo productive, that its effects have appeared in ten days after ſowing, and the growth of graſs or clover have been ſo great, that they have moved it in ſix weeks after.

It appears, farther, that it ſhould be ſown on dry land, not liable to be overflown; and it is remarked, that it is equally productive in all dry ſoils. It may be laid on the ſoil in any month from March to September; but April is recommended.

When it is ſown, it ſhould be put on in a fine powdered ſtate in the broadeſt manner, as you ſow corn, to be careful that the diſtribution is equal; and in many caſes one buſhel may be ſufficient for a quarter of an acre: a hazy or drizzling day, with little or no wind, is preferred for ſowing it.

The uſe of it has been particularly recommended to the farmers of this country; as it is not doubted but that, in a few years, our barren heaths may be turned into fine graſs lands, and the preſent leaſt valuable part of the kingdom be made uſeful.

There are various ſorts of gypſeous earth to be found in numberleſs places in the temperate and frigid zones.

The looſe and friable ſort, particularly white, is found in Poland and Saxony, and other parts to the northward.

The fibred and thready ſort, commonly called talc (though improperly ſo named, becauſe the true talc is of another quality) is found in various parts of Europe, particularly in England, as well as all the other ſorts of gypſum.

The ſcales and granulated ſort is found in various colours all over Europe and North America, white, red, grey, and a light yellow. This laſt is found at Montmatre, near Paris, and, on that account, is called the plaiſter of Paris. The hard white ſort has ſomewhat the appearance of loaf ſugar, fine, and of a cloſe, firm, compact texture, and when broken ſhines like cryſtal.

The ſpar gypſum, or the pure ſelenite earth, is of various colours, and is ſometimes found tranſparent; is a very ſtone, as if intermixed with ſomething metallic; but tried experiments have found to the contrary.

The ſtalactical gypſum, of no viſible particles, is of different colours, and of various forms and figures.

The cryſtallized gypſum in general is of a ſparry ſort, and of different colours; ſome tranſparent, and of various forms.

All

All the foregoing sorts of gypsum, if not intermixed with any other particles of earth, will not ferment with the acid of nitre, or strike fire with steel, and are proper for manure.

The alabaster gypsum is solid, and of no visible particles; is very easy to saw and cut, but is not always satiated with the acid of vitriol to answer the purpose of gypsum manure, there being some alabasters that will ferment with aqua-fortis or acid nitre.

The gypseous earth, as I have observed before, is found in various parts of Europe, Russia, Norway, Germany, and France; it abounds in England, and is plentiful in Yorkshire, Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire, and Lincolnshire, where there are large pits of it; also in most of the cliffs of the Severn, particularly at the Old Passage in Somersetshire.

A very fine semi-transparent solid sort is found in Derbyshire, with other varieties.

The fibred and thready sort, that which is usually called talc, is found in the same pits of gypsum before mentioned, also by itself in a variety of places.

Selenites of many kinds abound in England in clays.

Very fine gypsum has been dug from the salt rocks at Nantwich, in Cheshire.

The selenites, called rhomboidalis, from the figures it makes the appearance in (a rare fossil in other countries) is frequently found in England; but Shotoverhill in Oxfordshire, is famous for them.

The isle of Sheppy affords a kind (peculiar and particular to that small spot of ground) fibrous, and accreting in radiations like stars.

The manner of preparing the gypsum for manure, after being satisfied that you have the right sort, that is, such that will not ferment with aquafortis, or strike fire with steel; break the large lumps into small, and those into still smaller, in a stamping mill, then grind it in a grinding-mill; the finer it is pulverized, the more it has the power of attracting moisture; it then may be sowed upon the soil as before directed.

I understand, that those who wish to try it at their farms or gardens, may have it of Mr. Clarke, ready prepared, in small quantities, or in greater, as may be wanted.

I shall conclude this account, with an extract of a letter, in Mr. Clarke's pamphlet, from a gentleman in the state of Pennsylvania to his friend in Quebec: "This manure has produced a great revolution in agriculture. The fine watered and banked meadows in this country, are no longer held in the

eſtimation they were; our dry poor upland, from the effect of this valuable and cheap manure, are infinitely more productive and more valuable than the beſt low lands; I mean for graſs. In ſhort, the value of farm-yard manure is much leſſened, for it is cheaper for the farmer to purchaſe the gypſum than to draw out his dung thereon.

This diſcovery exceeds credibility; it puzzles the philoſopher, and aſtoniſhes the farmer. Indeed, it tells us all reaſoning hitherto, extended to the principles of vegetation, was without foundation, and that the human race are in a total ſtate of ignorance reſpecting it.

DOMESTIC ADVICE.

LET me, moſt reſpectfully, recommend to you, ye amiable fair, not to accompany any youth to the ſacred altar of Hymen, unleſs (before tendering you his hand) you are fully ſatisfied he has habituated himſelf to his own houſe—I mean ſuch a man as you think (or rather are aſſured) will prefer your company to the aſſociating with the votaries of Bacchus.

And allow me, at the ſame time, to remark, that felicity cannot be attained, in the marriage ſtate, merely from riches, but that the greateſt ſource, out of which this moſt deſirable happineſs flows, is an union of generous love, raiſed upon the immoveable baſis of friendſhip.

PALEMON.

ANECDOTES.

LEWIS the Twelfth, Henry the Fourth, and the late Lewis XVI. (whoſe fortitude and magnanimity in a very perilous moment beſpeak the goodneſs of his heart, and the integrity of his principles) are almoſt the only Monarchs of France that have at all deſerved the love and veneration of their people.—Henry the Fourth was, in a manner, adored. Indeed, the degree to which the admiration of his character was carried, approached even to idolatry; as the following little incident will ſerve to evince: Ten years before the late revolution, a gentleman walking over the Pont Neuf at Paris, was accoſted by a beggar, who implored his charity. "In the name of God, Sir," ſaid the beggar, "do beſtow your charity—in the name of the bleſſed Virgin, do, Sir."—The gentleman

tleman walked on: The beggar invoked half the saints in the kalendar, the gentleman remained inexorable. At last, they passed the statue of Henry the Fourth on that bridge.—"Pray, Sir, in the name of Henry the Fourth, Sir," said the beggar. —"In the name of Henry the Fourth!" said the gentleman, starting from his reverie—"Here, friend, here's a louis for you."

MADAME DE POMPADOUR, the mistress of Lewis the Fifteenth, who always travelled with great expedition, was passing through Orleans, when her coachman drove over a poor woman, whom age and infirmity prevented from getting out of the way, and she was killed on the spot. The coachman stopped the carriage, and the servants told their *humane* mistress that the poor woman was killed. "Very well," said she, with the most perfect coolness, "here's a louis d'or to bury her: Drive on coachman."—At another time, a young Frenchman of quality, driving his English friend in his phaeton, through the streets of Paris, ran over a poor labouring man, who was instantly killed. "Oh! Sir," exclaimed the Englishman, with anguish in his countenance, "you have killed the man."—"So much the worse for him," answered the young Count, and drove on, with the most perfect indifference and unconcern. Such are the effects of habitual tyranny and subjection!

AMONG all the compliments that have been admired for elegance and delicacy, one of the late Dr. Johnson's, to his friend Mrs. Thrale, deserves to be particularly recorded: One evening, at Streatham Park, some person asked the Doctor, how he would choose to distribute the high offices of state that were then vacant, among the literary ladies of his acquaintance: "Mrs. Carter," said he, "shall be appointed Lord Chancellor of Great Britain."—"And what place," enquired another, "will you give to the lady of this house?"—"We will give *her*," answered the doctor, a seat in the House of Commons, and she will rise of herself."

Answer, by Sciolus, of Bath, to J. Gooding's Question, inserted August 10, 1789.

PUT $2m=106$ the difference of the sides, $r=91.07$ the perpendicular, $2n=136$ the difference of the segments of

 the

the baſe, $x =$ half the ſum of the ſides, and $y =$ half the baſe. Then $x+m =$ the greater, and $x-m =$ the leſſer ſide; alſo $y+n =$ the greater, and $y-n =$ the leſſer ſegment of the baſe. By prop. 11. page 251, Simpſon's Algebra, beſt edit. we ſhall find $mx=ny$, and $x=ny\div m$; alſo by Euclid, 47. 1. $y^2-2ny+n^2+r^2=x^2-2mx+m^2$. Make $s=n^2+r^2-m^2$, and ſubſtitute the value of x found above, then by reduction, &c. $\overline{n^2-m^2}\times y^2=m^2s$, and of conſequence $y=m\sqrt{s\div\overline{n^2-m^2}}$ $=125\,08$ nearly, and then $x=160.48$. So that the ſides of the triangle are 213 48 and 107.48, and the ſegments of the baſe 193 08 and 57.08.

Anſwer, by Fidelio, of Bath, to Curioſus's Rebus, inſerted November 26.

YOUR myſtic lay, ingenious Curioſus,
Unqueſtionably was deſign'd to poſe us;
And long I rack'd my brain before I knew
POTARGO was the pickle you'd in view.

Anſwer, by J. Meanwell, of Totnes, to Orlando's borrowed Enigma, inſerted February 4.

FASHION is changing every day,
And is the ſubject of your lay.

† We have received the like anſwer from T. Croggan, of Grampound; J. Collins, of Uffculm; T. Gill junior, of Stythians; W. Davis, of Kingſbridge; O. S. of Briſtol; a conſtant reader of St. Auſtell; and T. Giles, of Bridgwater.

N. B. The enigma on Faſhion, copied by Orlando, and ſent for inſertion as being his own writing, was originally inſerted in the Weekly Miſcellany for September 2, 1782, by J. S. of Shepton Mallet.

A CHARADE, *by O. S. of Briſtol.*

A Pleaſant month muſt firſt be ſhown,
A term in heraldry make known:
My firſt and ſecond pray unite,
And they will ſhew a magiſtrate.

A CHARADE,

A CHARADE, *by Curiosus, of Bath.*

REPLETE with science, fraught with wit,
My first, bless'd f iend to know!
Demands my second's shelt'ring aid
In elegance to glow.

In vain I strive by mystic guise
To shun your penetration;
Your happy genius will admit
A study's decoration.

An ENIGMA, *by a Friendly Society of Bridgewater.*

YE riddl'ing wits, and bards attend a awhile,
And o'er these simple lines pray cast a smile;
Pray don't reject 'em 'cause the stile is low,
For be assur'd that they from one do flow
Whose heart's sincere, and is a poet's friend,
Who oft have strove but cannot gain his end,
To be one too, therefore, I'll be content,
With such small gifts as God to me hath sent.
But turn my muse unto the thing in view,
To which an answer I expect from you;
Know, ye dear gents, that I was never seen,
But yet with man and beast I've always been;
On land and sea my name was ever known,
And by my strength men are oft overthrown;
Great numbers lost are never heard of more,
With riches, jewels, diamonds, all their store.
How great my power is you cannot tell,
Nor whence I came I doubt you won't reveal.
But know ye this, I had my birth from God,
Who made the worlds by his almighty nod:
He gave command, I issu'd forth like man,
To show his mighty pow'r o'er all the land;
Yet not like man have disobey'd his laws,
But ever have espous'd his holy cause.
I've kept my place in all the ages past,
And ever shall until the very last;
And when shall be pronounc'd that time's no more,
I shall return to where I was before.

P O E T R Y.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A S O N G.

Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.

HOR. Lib. III. Ode 9.

SAY why the ſigh, as upward born
 Proclaims my fond impaſſion'd flame:
Say why my breaſt is ſo much torn,
 At mention of ſweet Lydia's name?

Say where does Sleep his vigils keep,
 Torn from theſe orbs o'erwhelmed with tears,
A ſtranger to th' wretch that weeps,
 An enemy to love-borne fears?

Why does the mind forſake its place,
 Say, ye maids, that have felt the ſmart?
Say why can't abſence it replace,
 And extract the corroding dart.

Long ſince it has to Lydia's ſtray'd,
 By all her charms how much impreſs'd!
There fain her wand'ring ſteps ſhe'd lead
 Bleſt there to build her halycon neſt.

Cornwall. J. C. S.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

G L E A N I N G S.

TWO kindred ſouls alone muſt meet;
 'Tis friendſhip makes the bondage ſweet,
And feeds their mutual love.

Few

Few are the vales that Colin boasts,
And few the flocks those vales that rove:
I court not Phillis' heart with wealth,
A nobler bribe I offer,—Love.

A flowery wreath the beauteous nymph has twin'd,
In hopes her wand'ring shepherd's heart to bind:
No more he urges the inviting chase,
For every pleasure must to love give place.

A YOUTH.

THE INVITATION.

TO morrow, if the weather's fine,
I hope to see you here to dine;
The hour one; for country folk
Think dining late is all a joke:
You here will find no made-up dish,
But beef, as good as you would wish;
With ham and fowls, and nice mince pie,
Made by your favourite little Di.
Pray don't forget to bring Miss Ann,
But in the coach place all you can;
Unless you condescend to this,
It will be taken much amiss;
For all my little folk expect 'em,
And pity 'twere, poor things! to vex 'em.
Sir John I hear has got the gout
So very bad,—he can't stir out:
My best respects attend my friend
Who has my wishes to amend:
With this I shall conclude my letter,
Hoping my next will find him better.

J. H.

THOUGHT IN A GARDEN.

DELIGHTFUL mansion! blest retreat!
Where all is silent, all is sweet!

Here Contemplation prunes her wings,
The raptur'd muse more tuneful sings,
While May leads on the chearful hours,
And opens a new world of flowers.
Gay pleasure here all dresses wears,
And in a thousand shapes appears.
Pursu'd by Fancy, how she roves,
Thro' airy walks and museful groves;
Springs in each plant and blossom'd tree,
And charms in all I hear and see!
In this elysium while I stray,
And Nature's fairest face survey,
Earth seems new-born, and life more bright
Time steals away, and smooths his flight;
And Thought's bewilder'd in delight.
Where are the crowds I saw of late?
What are those tales of Europe's fate?
Of Anjou, and the Spanish crown;
And leagues to pull usurpers down?
Of marching armies, distant wars;
Of factions, and domestic jars?
Sure these are last night's dreams, no more;
Or some romance, read lately o'er;
Like Homer's antique tale of Troy,
And pow'rs confed'rate to destroy
Priam's proud house, the Dardan name,
With him that stole the ravish'd dame,
And, to possess another's right,
Durst the whole world to arms excite.
Come, gentle Sleep, my eye-lids close,
These dull impressions help me lose:
Let Fancy take her wing and find
Some better dream to soothe my mind;
Or waking, let me learn to live;
The prospect will instruction give.
For see, where beauteous Thames doth glide
Serene, but with a fruitful tide;
Free from extremes of ebb and flow,
Not swell'd too high, nor sunk too low:
Such let my life's smooth current be,
Till, from time's narrow shore set free,
It mingle with the eternal sea?
And there enlarg'd, shall be no more
That trifling thing it was before.